



LITTLE DROPS OF WATER

A WAY went the Little Drops of Water, up from the Sea, into a big white cloud, their Chariot in the Sky. Swish! came the wind, a fine white horse, to take them for a ride. Out over town and country they went for miles and miles, gathering more and more drops of water, little friends, along the way. They were all so happy and having such a good time that they never thought of danger. But, oh! there were so many. At last the carriage broke, and they all came tumbling to the ground among the grass and flowers. They all were frightened and knew not where to go. At last a kind old Brook found them and carried them back to the Sea. And now they are all home again and happy.